



LINES WRITTEN ON THE MASACREE OF THE CATHOLICK CLERGY IN PARIS BY JA'S FLYNN

You Roman Catholicks or Erin I pray attention & listen to what I
now say
Concerning the sufferings of our bless'd holy Fathers in Paris on
the other day
To see our bless'd Clergy & the Bishop like lambs to the slaughter for
Execution they did go
And there stood with courage till with ball they were pierced thro'ing
Eternal rest to them now & for evermore
When they were brought to the place of Execution the Bishop he
made this reply
For our religion & liberty we now going to suffer for which we most
willingly die
Then the wicked firing party get orders to load our blessed hol
Geezy like Martyrs they stood
And in less than five minutes they were dyed in crimson blood
Eternal bliss to them now & for evermore
On May the twenty first in the month of blessed Mary alas I am
sorry to say
Those cruel wicked deamons they thought it no scruple that evening
to seize on their prey
As if there was no God in the heavens at all to avenge such distruct
tion on his Clergy to fall
May the bright Queen of heaven bring their souls on & a
To reign with the Saints for ever more
But justice will overtake those wicked deamons that treated Gods
Anointed this day
Yet the all seeing eye neisher slumbers or sleeps who behold a
their cruelty will them repay
There'r worse than the savages on Indias wild shore who tortured
our Clergy times her to fore
The died for their religion the Cross they adore'd
May it illuminate their foreheads evermore
Its a long time ago since we wer persecuted but its renew'd ore agai
I think they are worse than the tyrants of old for torturing ou
bless'd U ergymen
All kinds of torture were used in full tune no mercy for papist but
death was their doom
Now in Paris blessed Clergy are murdered in their bloom
The joys of heaven in yawait them evermore
Oh what an awful sight it was to see our blessed Clergy and the
ranged against the prison wall
With meekness & humility in each of their features there was no
mercy as all
May the Lord protect them henceforth by night & by day & guard
& protect them from from such cruel masacree
And the heavenly Angels may be their company in the realms of
bliss for evermore
Oh it was a most cruel to see our holy Fathers treated with such base
cruelty
Brought out & shot without crime or reason only seeking for sweet
liberty
The savages in India they could do more than torture our Clergy
as it by done before
In paris our blessed Preists were let in their gore eternal glory may
surround them for evermore
Now to conclude & finish these verses good christians I have nomore
to say
May God preserve our Clergy both night noon & morning & save
them from all danger each day
The masacree of Paris we'll mind for evermore where twenty two
blessed Clergy were left in their gore
Each Roman Catholick their loss will deplore rest & peace to their
souls for ever more